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CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

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RATS AS MELON THIEVES.

Strange Sights Witnessed by a Voracious Groceryman.

Readers of the children's stories of the good old times have seen again and again in the juvenile magazines stories alleged to be true of rats carrying off eggs and other small objects, displaying all but human ingenuity in doing so—one rat clasping the egg in his legs and being towed away by the others. A Sixth avenue (Troy, N Y.) grocer tells a story that eclipses all these, and he is ready, he says, to make affidavit that he saw the occurrence with his own eyes. This is the story as he told it to one of the Troy Union's reporters:

"I have missed melons from my store from time to time—mostly muskmelons, but in one or two instances large watermelons. Of course I suspected boys of being the thieves—there is a tough little gang that hangs around here—and I set a watch. That day and the next we caught boys stealing apples and peaches, but that is an every-day occurrence with almost every grocer and I was pretty well satisfied that the boys were not the thieves I wanted. The next thing that came to be a certainty with me was that the stealing was done in the night. I could find no signs of any one breaking into the store, and the cash-drawer was always untouched. So night before last I watched from six o'clock until midnight with a revolver and a bull's-eye lantern. And I discovered the thieves. They were rats.

"It was about 8:30 when I heard a scampering over the floor near the stand where the melons lay. I turned the bull's-eye on the place and saw five large rats, three on the floor and two up beside a big watermelon on the bench, a foot or eighteen inches above. They didn't seem to mind the glare of the bull's-eye, which threw a strong light upon them but left me in the darkness. The two rats on the bench, standing on their hind legs, pushed the melon off, and it fell with a crushing sound to the floor, splitting into three pieces, though held together more or less by the tissue of the melon.

"With their sharp teeth and claws they quickly cut the thing apart, allowing some seeds and water to run out on the floor. Then, with much struggling and pushing and pulling, two of the rats on their backs on the floor, got pieces of the melon on top of them. One other assisted each of them to keep the melon steady, and the fifth caught each in turn by the tail and by hard pulling dragged them to the cellar stairs. Here the heavy freight was pushed off the step which had served as carts and rolled down-stairs. This was repeated until every particle of the melon disappeared, seeds and all. I shot the last rat as he paused at the head of the stairs, and I have not missed any melons since."

THE MOON.

Two Things About Her Which Most Every One Should Know.

There are one or two things about the moon that every one should know. Let me mention them, writes Prof. E. S. Holden, of Lick Observatory, to the Youth's Companion. How bright is the full moon, do you think? Suppose you look up at the moon on the next clear night. The sky is a pure, pale blue and the moon is almost dazzlingly bright against it. If the whole canopy of the sky were made up of full moons, and if one were in the center of such a shining shell, one might think that the glare would be intolerable.

But let us see. This very same moon you have often seen in the day time as a pale white disc just barely visible against the background of the sky. In fact, unless you know exactly where to look, you may require a minute or two to find it.

That means that the daylight sky is not so very different in brilliancy from the nearly full moon; or it means that you could very well live under a sky whose every part was just as bright as the moon itself.

We may say, then, that the brightness of the moon is not very much greater than the brightness of the same area of sky. The total light of the full moon can be compared with the total light of the sun, though it is a very difficult problem, and the result will be that the sun is as bright as 680,000 full moons.

Once again, you ought to know and remember how large the moon is. Its diameter is about 2,000 miles—one-fourth of the earth—and its angular diameter is about a half a degree. As there are 180 degrees from the east point to the west point of the horizon measured through the zenith, there is room for 360 full moons in an arch spanning the heavens from east to west, each one touching the rims of those next it.

Another thing, too, you should notice and understand. The moon looks larger near the horizon than it does when it is overhead. The common explanation of this fact is essentially the true one; that is, the low moon is near enough to the horizon to be compared with hills, or trees or houses, and consequently it looks large; while the high moon is isolated, and one has no term of comparison.

In both cases the angular diameter is about half a degree, as you can prove for yourself with a little ingenuity.

Handel and His Publisher.

Welsh, the musical publisher of Rinaldo, made £1,500 by publishing the airs of the opera. And Handel, who possessed a considerable vein of dry humor, remarked on this: "My dear sir, as it is only right that we should be on an equal footing, you shall compose the next opera, and I will sell it."

WHEN "BOB" BURDETTE CRIED.

A Faded Lithograph Brings Tender Memories.

In speaking of Robert J. Burdette, the Chicago Mail has the following touching scene from the great humorist's life, which recalls a story told me the other day by a young college friend attending school in an Indiana town. Said he:

"I was chairman of our lecture course committee last year.... Burdette was billed to deliver a humorous lecture and the sale of seats was unusually large. The afternoon of the day of the lecture came and we had heard nothing from Burdette. While we were speculating concerning his whereabouts and the time he would arrive, a telegram was handed me. It was from Burdette and simply stated that it would be impossible for him to keep his appointment with us. We were sadly disappointed. It was too late to make a public announcement and we decided that the best thing to do was to say nothing until time for the lecture to begin and then make a statement to the audience. But within a half hour I received a second dispatch from the lecturer. It was as brief as its predecessor and simply said that he expected to arrive at seven o'clock and would fill his appointment.

"The lecture was a success. I had heard Burdette several times, and I never heard him when he did better work upon the platform.

"Afterward I visited him at his room in the hotel.

"'I suppose you were somewhat mystified by my first dispatch,' he remarked, 'weren't you?'

"'Oh, no,' I replied; 'I supposed you had missed connections or were sick.'

"'Well,' he said, 'you were wrong. I had to wait nearly an hour at that out-of-the-way station to make connections to get here. I entered the waiting room. There was no fire. It was cold and cheerless. I sat down upon a bench and tried to be as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. Suddenly my eye caught a lithograph pasted upon the opposite wall. It was a railway advertisement containing a picture of a woman's head. It bore a striking resemblance to my dead wife, I thought. The longer I gazed the plainer this likeness became. It seemed to me that my wife was looking at me right through that picture. I tried to shake off the feeling. I walked around the room and paced up and down the platform outside, but all to no purpose. I seemed to be fascinated by that lithograph and was drawn to it irresistibly. A thousand old tender memories came back to me, and I found myself crying like a child.

"'Suddenly I recalled my engagement to come here and lecture. I felt that I could not do it. I believed that it was utterly impossible for me to please an audience while I felt thus, and so I sent you a message saying I would not be here. But I had a good cry—my train came in—I picked up my grip and got aboard. At the next station I sent you a telegram telling you when I would arrive. And you know the rest."

AN ANCIENT PROBLEM SOLVED

Baron Von Muller and the Cure of Snake-Poisoning.

The Governor-General of India recently received a communication from Baron von Muller, an eminent scientific authority of Melbourne, announcing that he has discovered the real cause and effective cure of snake-poisoning.

Hitherto, says the London Standard, the mode in which the venom of serpents produced fatal effects has been a mystery. The elaborate series of experiments carried out by the Victorian savant have, he states, not only rendered it clear how the poison operated in producing death, but have pointed out a remedy which, when applied in time, will save the life of the patient.

According to Herr von Muller the venom of serpents does not destroy the tissue of the body, but has merely a dynamic effect, suspending the action of the motor and vasomotor nerve centers. This discovery at once indicated that the proper kind of antidote would be something that would "stimulate and increase the functional activity of these nerve centers."

The remedy is supplied by strychnine, which is directly antagonistic in its action to snake poison. Herr von Muller has applied strychnine upon a large number of persons bitten by tiger-snakes and other venomous serpents, and with invariable success.

The way in which he employs it is to insert ten or twenty minims of the drug under the skin of the patient, and repeat the operation every fifteen minutes until slight muscular spasms are produced, these being an unfailing sign that the patient is out of danger. Large doses of strychnine may be injected into the blood of a person who has been bitten without producing any injury until it has completely neutralized the effect of the snake poison.

The importance of this discovery, if confirmed, can hardly be overrated. In India, where twenty thousand persons are killed by poisonous serpents every year, Baron von Muller's communication has naturally been received with the deepest interest.

Stalactite Caverns in Africa.

Near Tanga, in German East Africa, an important series of stalactite caverns has been lately discovered. They are in a system of Jurassic limestone and it is said the caverns surpass any similar ones in Europe, both in extent and size. Millions of bats seem to be the only present occupants of the interior.

UNLEAVENED BREAD.

Hebrew Bakers Are Three Months Preparing for the Passover.

Over three thousand years ago the Israelites made their exodus from bondage under Egyptian rulers, and ever since that time the week following the fifteenth day of the first Hebrew month, the month of Nison, has been set aside for commemoration of their departure. It was on the night of the fourteenth of Nison that the Hebrews, now numbering three million, were led to freedom by Moses. In chapters twelve and thirteen of Genesis the manner of celebration on the first night of the feast is partly told, and there it is commanded that unleavened bread be eaten on the first night and no leaven be kept in the house at any time during the week. This is in remembrance of the fact that the Jews in their hurry to leave Egypt were forced to take along unleavened bread, which they had to bake in the sun. A great many Israelites have a separate set of dishes to be used once a year during this week only, and those who have not an extra set of dishes scour out their dishes thoroughly. In Europe, when they happen to have any bread or other sort of leaven in the house the housewife locks the pantry and hands over the key to some old Christian friend of hers to keep till the feast is over.

The making of these unleavened cakes called matzos has come to be quite an industry in this country, says the Times-Star of Cincinnati. For three months before the feast of passover the matzos bakers are busy, and nearly eight million matzos are baked in this city from the middle of January to the middle of April. This represents about four hundred and forty-five thousand dollars.

Said the head baker at a large bakery: "We make about eight thousand matzos a day, for which we use four barrels of flour."

"Do you use the ordinary flour?"

"Yes, but it is the finest quality, and has to be examined by a Hebrew, who judges whether it is satisfactory. We buy ours in this city. Then the water used must be put into a vessel before sundown and remain to settle for the whole night. This bakery is for baking unleavened bread only, and every thing is especially got for this bakery, even to the rags we use."

"How do you prepare the flour?"

"We take, say, fifteen pounds of flour, and, mixing it with water, we put it into a copper kettle, where it is thoroughly mixed. Then this man, the kneader, takes it, and on this block by means of pressing on this heavy beam, he kneads the dough to the proper cohesiveness." The reporter saw a block, on top of which was a beam four feet long, fastened by a spring at the back of the block; and there was a man jumping on and off the beam, so as to make a sort of artificial kneader, the beam rising when the man jumped off.

"It is then taken to the next room," said the baker, "and about a third of it at a time is passed seven times through these rollers, which, you see, are arranged like a clothes-wringer's rollers, only these are iron. Having been so pressed, it is of the proper thickness. Care has to be taken here that while one piece of dough is being pressed the other pieces should not become too hard; therefore a man is continually beating them. The piece of dough, now a strip ten inches wide by ten feet long, is put under the hands of a man who uses a roller much like the ordinary dough roller, except that there are sharp projections sticking out all around to make little holes in the cakes. Next to him is a man with a sharpened wheel which he uses to cut the strip into pieces, each the length of a cake. These pieces are put into an oven, and in two minutes they are done."

And the gentleman handed the reporter a matzo, which was almost tasteless except for the slight browning it had received.

"Are these cakes made the same way in Europe?"

"No; abroad there is more hard work. Women knead the dough by hand, and the cakes are thicker than we make them here.

"Matzos cost about ten cents a pound, and the meal which we make by grinding broken matzos costs eleven cents a pound. We make one hundred pounds of meal a day."

Use and Abuse of Perfumes.

Let fair women beware of using perfumes of pronounced and aggressive odors, lest she offend and alienate the regard of her friends. One of the chief causes of the separation of the King of Holland from his first wife was the penchant of Queen Sophia for the scent of musk, which odor was intensely disagreeable to her royal consort. So generously did she indulge her passion for this perfume that not only were her own apartments permeated with it, her clothes, hair and belongings offensive with it, but any room through which she passed would smell for days after of her favorite perfume. The secret of the fascinating fragrance which seems to surround and emanate from dainty women lies ever in the constant use of most delicate and faint perfumes whose odor is intangible and suggestive, rather than in the liberal use of permeating and intense odors which are sure to offend some sensitive olfactory organism.

As Bad as the Yankee.

In the case of thirty-four patent medicines and articles of [illegible] found badly adulterated by the government chemist of France, thirty-one had the printed statement: "We warrant the inclosed to be wholly and absolutely free from adulteration."

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, MAY 2 1891.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

County Official Press.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

JOHN F. UHLHORN, Manager of the Central & Northern California Press Association, No. 305 Bush, corner of Montgomery street.

G. H. KELLOGG, 230 Pine street.

HARRISON IN CALIFORNIA.

The reception of President Harrison in California has been grand in the extreme, and a succession of surprises to him and party. Every town and hamlet in the State, on his line of travel, have given him a whole-souled, cordial reception—one that never will be forgotten by those witnessing it. That of San Francisco was one the people of the entire State can be justly proud of. It was way ahead of any the President had received on his entire route to that city. It is not likely that the Presidential outfit will ever forget the illuminated marine display on the Bay and the grand scenic effect of his reception in the metropolis of the Golden State. At every point after entering the confines of this State, President Harrison has met evidence of intelligence and refinement of our people, and his visit cannot be otherwise than of the greatest benefit to us in the matter of Federal legislation. He is conversant with the needs of the State at the hands of Congress, and this should, and undoubtedly will, greatly assist in giving California the Government aid she is fully entitled to, being the "richest and most productive piece of real estate on the continent," as the N. Y. Herald has been pleased to say of California.

"PRODUCTIVE REAL ESTATE."

This is what the New York Herald recently said of California:

"California is one of the richest and most productive pieces of real estate on the continent. Geographically speaking, it is among the giants of the United States. If it should lie down on our seaboard it could lay its head in the lap of Mayor Hewitt, and its feet would rest in the cotton plantations of Georgia; and if it had the nightmare it might kick the top of Florida's head off. There is another curious fact. If a man was asked to point to the city which is about half-way along the line running from the easternmost point of land to the westernmost owned by the United States, he would probably choose San Francisco, and there he would make his mistake. Drawing a line from the Aleutian Islands to the eastern end of Maine, you will find to your surprise, that the Golden Gate of the Pacific is about as near the middle of it as you can easily get."

Secretary Proctor has awarded to O'Connor, Laing & Smoot, of Dallas, Tex., the contract for improving the entrance to the harbor of Galveston, on a bid of $3,469,710. This is the work of the Republican Congress, which the N. Y. World stigmatizes as the "Billion Congress." The old "Hickory Democracy" always opposed harbor and river improvements, and there is not much change during the past sixty years.

Italy has been taught a lesson as to the inevitable result of a shot at her monster ironclads by the U. S. dynamite cruiser Vesuvius. The warship Blanco Encalada, one of the vessels seized by the Chilian insurgents, was sunk on March 27th, by a torpedo fired from the new gunboat Almirante Lynch. Two hundred persons went down with the ship.

W. P. Hazleton, of Tarrytown, N. Y., recently died, leaving an estate of $800,000. He left $75,000 to purchase books and a site for a public library at Stockton, he having been a Pioneer teacher in that city.

A grove of the finest quality of sandal wood, 300 acres in extent, has been discovered in Louisiana. The trees are of immense value, and a company is to be organized to prevent them becoming extirpated.

Father Sherman, in reference to a report that a testimonial is being raised for the unmarried daughters of General Sherman, said he should advise his sisters to accept the fund.

John Wright, of Spring Valley, Minn., bet $1 that he could run across the Milwaukee bridge in advance of an approaching train, but the train overtook him and he lost the bet and his life.

The steamers Alesia and Alexandria, from Gibraltar, landed 1,500 Italians at New York the other day. Thirteen were undesirables, and there were five ex-convicts. They were detained.

Delaware expects to ship 7,000,000 baskets of peaches this year. California will not have a monopoly of the business this year.

The next annual fair of the Mechanics' Institute will open on August 18th, and close September 26th.

The Inyo Register says it is reported that a Holland colony is negotiating for a tract of land near Big Pine in that county.

JEFFERSON AND PROTECTION.

The Democracy were specially invoked to celebrate Jefferson's birthday, April 2d, as a Democratic Day. As usual, Cleveland was on hand with his stereotyped free trade speech, and ignored Jefferson on the tariff question. Here are some of the views of the distinguished patriot whom the modern Democracy claims exclusively as its own:

"The prohibiting duties we lay on all articles of foreign manufacture, which prudence requires us to establish at home with the patriotic determination of every good citizen to use no foreign article which can be made within ourselves, without regard to difference of price, secures us against a relapse into foreign dependency.

To cultivate peace and maintain commerce and navigation in all their lawful enterprises, to foster our fisheries and nurseries of navigation, and for the navigation of men, and protect the manufactures adapted to our circumstances.

The general inquiry now is, shall we make our own comforts or go without them at the will of a foreign nation? He, therefore, who is now against domestic manufactures must be for reducing us either to a dependence upon that nation or to be clothed in skins and live like beasts in dens and caves. I am proud to say I am not one of them. Experience has taught me that manufactures are now as necessary to our independence as to our comfort.

My own idea is that we should encourage home manufactures to the extent of our own consumption of everything of which we raise the raw material."

The above are directly opposite those of the Democratic faith. In this connection it is well to note some of the effects of the McKinley bill—the author of which is not favorably regarded in Europe.

On June 28th, the tin plate makers, of Swansea, "will close the works for one month, in order to restrict the output consequent on the McKinley bill."

The imports from Germany for the first quarter in 1891, were $2,439,865 less than the corresponding quarter of 1890.

The Trans-Atlantic Steamship Company, of Bordeaux, running a line between that port and New York, has gone into liquidation on account of decrease of business—caused by the "operations of the McKinley bill, and the new high tariff law of France."

The owners of Tin Plate and Stamping Mill, of Pennsylvania, says; "We are confining ourselves at present entirely to tin plates, which we are consunning in the manufacture of our regular line of business. We are, however, building a very large addition to our present rolling mill, which we expect to have ready in July, when we will be in position to turn out a much larger quantity of plates than we will be able to consume ourselves and will then be in the market. Will state further that we are making a class of tin plate the quality of which has never been equaled by anything ever imported."

Free Traders claimed that the McKinley bill would decrease exports. It appears from the Treasury summary of exports and imports, that exports are steadily increasing in every branch of commerce. The export of agricultural implements for February 1891, increased $62,055 over that of February 1890.

That the English are alive to the situation is evidenced by the arrival, on Saturday last, of the British ship Golden Horn, at San Francisco from Swansea, with 31,290 boxes of tin plates—the McKinley bill will stop such imports on and after the 1st of July next.

A DAMPHOOL GOVERNOR.—Governor Pennoyer, of Oregon, when asked whether he would go to the State line to receive President Harrison, is reported to have said:—"Mr. Harrison represents in his official capacity the official power and dignity of the Federal Government. I, as Governor of Oregon, represent the State of Oregon in the same way. We are equal. I have no business to go to pay homage to him. On the contrary, when he visits Oregon he should rather pay his respects to me as its official Executive."

The Oregon Republicans whose votes elected Pennoyer must be proud of themselves for so doing.

The Southern California Press Association elected Scipio Craig and H. Z. Osborne, and the California Press Association W. H. Mills, Duncan McPherson and Scipio Craig, delegates to the National Press Convention to meet at St. Paul, on July 14. As Mr. Craig was selected first by the California Association, the Southern District should select another, that there may be five delegates.

President Harrison will never know what he missed by not visiting Bridgeport, unless he is re-elected and takes another spin to California over our new railroad. He could switch off at this point and visit Yosemite, a point that he should have visited on this trip.

The Superintendent of the Temescal tin mines proposes to manufacture a mammoth tin pail out of the product of the mines for exhibition at the World's Fair. The pail will be thirty feet high, with its other dimensions in proportion and will be suspended by its handle from a derrick.

Baron Hirsch has purchased a tract of land near Ridgeway, Pa., on which to establish a colony of Russian Jews. We are inclined to believe that the people of Pennsylvania are not just now praying for an influx of emigrants from any portion of Europe. It is time a halt was ordered.

The Grand Duke Nicholas, uncle of the Czar, who became insane last Fall, is dead. Don't the Czar sometimes wish he were dead? One would almost think he would.

The N. Y. Sun says: "The Kansas agriculturists are kept so busy in attending the meetings and conventions and conferences of the Farmers' Alliance that it is doubtful whether they will be able to find time to attend to the raising of crops this year.—There must be ten thousand able-bodied speech makers in the State, and at least one-half of them can quote poetry."

As the farmers of that State have allowed themselves to be manipulated by designing politicians it is not to be wondered at that their farms are mortgaged and they bankrupt.

An exchange says that the new industry of camphor production gives promise of being permanently established in Florida. It is believed that in ten years' time there will be more camphor trees than orange trees in Florida, and that the camphor industry will be more profitable than that of sugar. It is stated that the camphor obtained from the Florida trees approaches more nearly to that of Japan than to Chinese camphor, since the odor of safrol is distinctly recognizable.

California orange-growers will not object to Florida's new departure.

Willie's composition on soap is worth printing. He writes: "Soap is a kind of stuff made into nice looking cakes that smell good and tastes awful. Soap juice always tastes the worst when you get it in your eye. My father says the Eskimose don't never use soap. I wish I was a Eskimose."—Chicago Tribune.

At Colorado Springs, recently, an operation was performed upon Miss Myra Higbee, who was born blind, which enables her to see perfectly.

THROUGH THE WEARY HOURS

Of many a night, made doubly long by its protracted agony, the rheumatic sufferer tosses to and fro on his sleepless couch, vainly praying for that rest which only comes by fits and starts. His malady is one which ordinary medicines too often fail to relieve, but there is ample evidence to prove that the efficient blood depurent, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, affords the rheumatic a reliable means of relief. Check the malady in its incipient stages, when the first premonitory twinges come on, with this agreeable medicine, and avoid years of torture. Whatever be the rationale of the active influence of the Bitters upon this malady, certain it is that no evidence relating to its effect is more direct and positive than that which relates to its action in cases of rheumatism. Like all sterling remedies, however, it deserves a protracted, systematic trial, and should not be abandoned because it at once remedial. It is equally efficacious in dyspepsia, indigestion and kindred diseases.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

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CHRONICLE-UNION.

LEGAL.

ORDER OF ADJUDICATION AND REQUIRING DEBTOR TO FILE SCHEDULE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

In the Matter of D. HAYS, doing business as D. HAYS AND BROTHER, an Insolvent debtor.

In the matter of the petition of WHEATON & LUBKE, C. & P. H. TERRELL & CO., P. BERWIN & BROTHER, THE WERTHEIMER CO., J. STRAUS & CO., FEIGENBAUM & CO., praying that D. Hays, doing business as D. Hays & Bro., may be adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, coming on regularly to be heard this Fifteenth Day of April, 1891, and Joseph Kirk, appearing for said petitioners, and no demurrer or answer having been filed, or an appearance having been made by said Defendant, and it further appearing to the Court that the said D. Hays, after being duly and regularly served, has made default; and that said default has been regularly entered by the Clerk of this Court; and it further appearing to the Court that all of the allegations contained in said petition are true:

It is hereby ordered, adjudged and decreed, that the said D. Hays now is, and on the 25th day of March, 1891, the date of the filing of the petition aforesaid, was insolvent within the true intent and meaning of an Act of the Legislature of the State of California, entitled "An Act for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors, and Protection of Creditors, and for the Punishment of Fraudulent Debtors," passed April 16, 1850. And it is further ordered, that the said D. Hays file in this Court, within ten days from the date hereof, a schedule and inventory, in accordance with Sections three and four of the said Act.

The Sheriff of the County of Mono is hereby directed to take possession of all the estate, real and personal, of the said

D. HAYS,

insolvent debtor, except such as may be by law exempt from execution, and of all his deeds, vouchers, books of account and papers, and to keep the same safely until the appointment of an assignee of his estate. All persons are forbidden to pay any debts to the said insolvent, or to deliver any property belonging to him or to any person, firm, or corporation, or association for his use. The said Debtor is hereby forbidden to transfer or deliver any property, until the further order of this Court, except as herein ordered.

It is further Ordered, that all the Creditors of said Debtor be and appear before the Hon. W. H. Virden, Judge of the Superior Court, of the County of Mono, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the Town of Bridgeport, County of Mono, on the

EIGHTH OF MAY, 1891,

at 10 o'clock, A. M. of that day to prove their debts and chose one or more assignees of the estate of said debtor.

It is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in the BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the said county of Mono, as often as the said paper is published, before the said day set for the meeting of Creditors.

And it is further ordered, that, in the meantime, all proceedings against the said insolvent be stayed.

Dated this 15th day of April, 1891.

W. H. VIRDEN,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Indorsed: No. 831. Superior Court, County of Mono, State of Cal.

In the matter of D. Hays, doing business as D. Hays & Bro., an Insolvent Debtor.

Order of Adjudication in Insolvency.

Filed Apr. 15th, 1891.

ap18-tf J. D. MURPHEY, Clerk.

Order to Show Cause Why Order of Sale of Real Estate Should Not be Made.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, OF THE COUNTY of Mono, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of JAMES E. STEWART, Deceased.

Chas. M. Stewart, the Administrator of the Estate of James E. Stewart, deceased, having filed his petition herein praying for an order of Sale of the real estate, of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on

SATURDAY, the 16th DAY of MAY, 1891,

at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court Room of said Superior Court at the Court House in said County of Mono, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator, to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased as shall be necessary.

And that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION, a newspaper printed and published in said Mono County and that a copy of this Order to show cause be served by mail by the Clerk of this Court upon Wm. Stewart, Deborah McCurdy and Daniel L. Stewart and M. Y. Stewart, severally at their last known place of residence.

W. H. VIRDEN,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated April 8th, 1891. ap11 td

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH MAGUIRE, DECEASED

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Maguire, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the office of J. E. Goodall, in the town of Bridgeport, Mono County, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said Estate in said County of Mono.

T. F. FITZPATRICK Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Maguire, deceased.

Dated at Bridgeport, Mono County, California, February 13th, 1891. fi4 4w

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF PAULUS MATTLY, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of Paulus Mattly, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator at the Office of H. M. Eddy in the town of Bridgeport, Mono County, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said County of Mono.

Dated at Bridgeport, this 9th day of April, 1891.

JACOB A. MATTLY,
Administrator of the Estate of Paulus Mattly, deceased. ap11 4w

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. A. R. LOOSE,

ASSAYER AND

METALLURGIST.

BODIE, CALIFORNIA.



$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day as the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay $5 00 for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. HASILL, SPERDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & Co., PORTLAND, MAINE.

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Quick Time and Cheap Fares To Eastern and European Cities,

VIA the Great Trans-continental all-rail Routes —OF THE—

Southern Pacific Company.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Daily Express Trains make prompt connections with the several Railway lines in the East, AND AT

NEW YORK and NEW ORLEANS

With the several Steamer Lines to

ALL EUROPEAN PORTS.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars —AND— TOURIST-SLEEPING CARS attached to Overland Express Trains.

Tickets sold, Sleeping-Car Berths secured and proper information given upon application at the Company's Offices, where passengers calling in person can secure choice of routes, etc.

Orders Sold at Lowest Rates for tickets for passage from Europe and Eastern Cities to any point in the Pacific States and Territories. These Orders, if not used, will be redeemed at the full amount paid therefor.

RICH'D GRAY, Gen. Traffic Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

RAILROAD LANDS

For Lands in Central and Northern California, Oregon, Nevada and Utah, apply to or address W. H. MILLS, Land Agent, C. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

For Lands in Southern California, apply to or address JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S. P. R. R SAN FRANCISCO.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD are as follows:

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams, half-price.	

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack Animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams half-price.	

MISCELLANEOUS

P. G. HUGHES,

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER,

BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

HORSE AND OX SHOEING.

AND GENERAL JOBBING

HOMER E OSBORN.

GENERAL BROKER IN

Merchandise, Fire, Life and Accident Insurance,

510 California Street.

SAN FRANCISCO.

THE CHRONICLE-UNION

THREE DOLLARS A YEAR.

A CIVIAN FAMILY JOURNAL.

THE LEADING PAPER

OF

MONO COUNTY.

HOTELS.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,

Main street,

BODIE.....CAL.

N. W. BOYD.....Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first-class in all its Departments.

The Table Cannot Be Excelled.

THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS, Being Heated and Kept Scrupulously Clean, Very Best Attention, as well as the Best Accomodations.

HOT SPRINGS HOTEL,

SAMUEL FALES.....Proprietor

JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONORA WAGON ROADS,

(65 miles from Sonora and 80 from Bodie),

MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular summer resort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, amid wild and picturesque scenery, which offers superior inducements for tourists. The best of accommodations for families, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the

STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.

Good Fishing in Walker River.

Commodious Stabling. ap25-tf

BARNETT'S HOTEL,

COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL., (Antelope Wagon Road, 50 miles from Carson City and 51 from Bodie).

D. M. BARNETT.....Proprietor

The hotel is new, commodious, and pleasantly situated; supplied

The table is supplied with the best the market affords.

The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected with the house. 3-tf

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. S. MINER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal

Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. jo16-tf

H. M. EDDY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND

DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO CO., CAL.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State of California

Land, Mining, and Water Rights, a specialty.

OFFICE—Court House. ja24

W. O. PARKER, Bridgeport, Cal. P. W. BENNETT, Stockton, Cal.

BENNETT & PARKER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. fe13-tf

FRANK P. WILLARD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BODIE, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Water Rights, Land and Mining Litigation a specialty. 47-3m

CHARLES L. HAYES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PIONEER SALOON,

CORNER OF COURT HOUSE BLOCK AND MAIN STREET,

BRIDGEPORT.

Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon

au2-tf F. M. RICHARDSON.

BRIDGEPORT SALOON.

CORNER OF MAIN AND SINCLAIR STREETS BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This SALOON has been refitted, and is stocked with the BEST of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS;

And will be conducted first-class.

s21-tf R. L. SIMMONS, Proprietor

Pasture.

D. M. & H. F. BARNETT ARE PREPARED to Feed and Shelter Stock during the Winter, at their Ranch in Antelope Valley, at reasonable rates. The hay is clear of "Bent-tail," and consists of a mixture of wild grass and alfalfa. For further particulars, Address,

s27-tf D. M. & H. F. BARNETT.

EVERYBODY

READS THE

CHRONICLE-UNION—$3 PER YEAR.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, MAY 2, 1891.

County Official Press.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

P. Reddy Parker, son of W. O. Parker, arrived from Butte, Montana, on Sunday last, to join his father. Patsey is a bright 10 year old, and made the trip alone.

Mrs. Sam. Fales was down from the Hot Springs yesterday.

Mrs. Norm. Huntoon moved back to the ranch yesterday for the Summer.

C. B. Donnelly was over from Bodie yesterday.

Nat. W. Boyd has returned to Bodie in good health from San Francisco.

Miss Addie Donnel, of this place, is visiting friends at Lodi.

W. P. Brandon will start on Tuesday for Carson for a load of freight.

BLOCKADE BROKEN.--The snow blockade between Bridgeport and Bodie, and which has existed since the big snowstorm of Washington's birthday, has at last been broken. On Sunday last, Mail Contractor Hogan sallied out of Bodie at the head of a battalion of Piutes and attacked the snow works which impeded navigation so long. The heavy drifts were soon mastered by the muscular Piutes, and on Monday Hogan's ablest Seaman piloted his craft through all right and landed all back mails at our Post Office at an early hour that evening, and the mail has come through daily since.

DECEASED.—Bodie mourns the death of one of her most lovely young women, Miss Louisa Moore, who died on Sunday last, aged 20 years. She was the daughter of Fred. Moore, of Bodie, and had long been a resident of this county, and was a great favorite, and her sudden departure from this life, has saddened the community.

IN THE PINAY.—Miss Ella Hughes, of this town, now visiting friends at Bishop, is to appear as "Mrs. Netwell, of the Grange, a widow," in the play of "Meg's Diversion," at an entertainment to be given by Polets Parlor No. 51, N. D. G. W., at Bishop on Friday evening, the 15th. Miss Ella will be a fascinating widow.

WE would have sent President Harrison a pressing invitation to visit Bridgeport, if we had not known that Oakland and Sacramento were mad and calling San Francisco a "big hog" for monopolizing him, the President's visit to those two cities being limited to four hours each. Had he come to Bridgeport he would have desired to stay a month.

ALL READY.—The new boat, the "Volunteer," built by Sam. A. Hopkins for use on Twin Lakes, is all ready for launching. It will be hauled to the Lakes as soon as the road is open. The Volunteer is a beauty.

NOTARY PUBLIC.—Governor Markham has appointed W. P. Onkst a Notary Public for Mono county, to reside at Lundy. This is Markham's first appointment for this county, and an excellent one it is, too.

TRY SAND.—In other places they open snowy roads by throwing sand on the snow. The sand attracts and retains the Sun's heat and dissipates the snow very quickly. Our road owners should try it.

SUSPENDED.--We learn that the Bodie Miner has suspended publication. This is a relief the people of Bodie have long prayed for. It was thought it had died, as it has not been seen here in three weeks.

SCHOOL.—Our public school will re-open on Monday next with Miss Cornelia Richards, Superintendent of Schools, as teacher. We hope there will be a full attendance of pupils.

OUR farmers are getting ready for their summer work. Their ditches are being repaired, and agricultural implements are being put in order. The prospects are excellent for big crops throughout the county.

ASSESSMENT ROLL.--Assessor Welch and Deputy Towle are doing good work, and the roll will exhibit an increase over that of last year.

SHEEP.—C. C. Turner drove his band of 2,000 sheep through town and out to the Waltne ranch yesterday morning. This is the first band of the season to pass this way.

A DANCE.—It is in contemplation to have a grand social dance at Lundy on Friday evening, the 15th inst.

EVERYBODY who owns a fine animal has it out on dress parade these fine days.

THE grazing on our mountains will be fine this Summer.

THE weather is getting away with the snow on the foothills.

[CARD].

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to the good people of Bodie for the universal expression of sympathy, and the kindness shown us on the death of our beloved daughter Louisa.

FRED. AND MARY MOORE.

FINE CATTLE.—On Sunday last W. P. Nay, of Mono Lake, arrived from Reno, Nev., with a small band of thoroughbred cattle of the Galoways breed—the first brought to this county. They are heavy, short-legged black cattle, and hornless. Supervisor N. B. Hunewill, who has one of the largest ranches in our valley, purchased three head—a bull and two cows, and sent them out to his ranch. The balance, 23 head, were driven over to Nay's Mono Lake ranch. They are said to be very hardy and easily herded, as they are not given to roaming, as other breeds do. The Elliott Bros. last year imported a small band of thoroughbreds, and we are glad to know their example is being followed by other cattle men of this valley, so that in a few years the Big Meadows of Bridgeport will be noted for its fine cattle.

SOMEBODY predicts a storm to-morrow.

BOUNTY ON COYOTE SCALPS.

SECTION 1. Any person who shall kill or destroy any coyote or coyotes, in any county of this State, after the passage of this Act, shall be paid a bounty of five dollars, out of the general fund in the State Treasury, for each coyote so destroyed.

SECTION 2. Any person who may kill and destroy a coyote as provided in the last section, may go before any person authorized to administer oaths, and present the scalp, containing the ears and nose of the coyote destroyed, to such officer and make and subscribe to an affidavit showing the time and place that such animal was killed, which scalp and affidavit may be deposited with the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of the county in which such coyote was killed.

SECTION 3. The Board of Supervisors of each county of the State shall, quarterly, determine the number of scalps deposited with the Clerk of such Board during the preceding quarter, and by whom, and shall give to each person who may have deposited scalps, a certificate certified by its Clerk, showing the number of scalps deposited by such person and the sum due him at the rate of five dollars for each scalp. Such certificate may be presented to the Controller of State, who may draw his warrant on the general fund in the State Treasury for the sum named therein in favor of the person entitled thereto.

SECTION 4. When the certificate named in the last Section is directed to be drawn, the Board of Supervisors shall, at the same time, cause the scalps to be destroyed by fire.

SECTION 5. No bounty shall be paid for any scalp unless presented within three months after the coyote is killed.

LAUNCHING OF THE MONTEREY.—The Coast Defense Ship Monterey was launched on Tuesday from the Union Works, of San Francisco, in the presence of President Harrison and 40,000 people. Mrs. Harrison, at 4.30, pressed the electric button, which sent the vessel down the ways. The Navy Yard band played a national air as she glided into the water, and there burst forth the greatest noise from steam whistles and fog horns ever heard in that harbor, to which was added the thundering of the Charleston's guns as she fired a national salute. Cheer after cheer arose from the shore and decks of the vessels. The launch was entirely successful, the Monterey gliding into the bay and sticking in the soft mud. When in commission, she will be a terror.

The Klamath Star, published at Linkville, Oregon, tells the following fish story:

"D. W. Anderson, at Lost River Gap, sends his dog a fishing for suckers, and the dog goes to work with a degree of intelligence and physical activity that makes the local fisherman blush like a red steer. With his teeth he catches a grip on the gone sucker, and with a rapid flirt of his head he flings the wriggling victim high and dry upon the beach. Mr. Anderson and Fido have caught 7,000 of them. As each sucker yields nearly a pint of oil, and as the oil sells rapidly for from 80c to $1 a gallon, one can estimate the value of a dog that catches several hundred of them every spring-time. This is a fat country."

Next gentleman!

Sacramento and Oakland had each two hours in which to honor the President—the people, in this connection, know that San Francisco is a "big hog."

"Jack the Ripper" has appeared in New York, where a woman of the lower order has been foully murdered.

The average daily wages of tailors in Germany are 60 cents per day, England, $1 25: and United States $2 50.

Nine thousand emigrants left Hamburg last week for New York.

DEATH.

MOORE—In Bodie, April 26th, Louisa, daughter of Frederick Moore, a native of California, aged 20 years, 1 month and 8 days.

Louisa Moore was one of the best known and most highly respected young ladies of Bodie. The funeral services were held in Odd Fellows' Hall, on the afternoon of the 28th, under the auspices of the Order of Chosen Friends, of which Society she was a member. She was a good and loving daughter, the only child remaining at home with her aged parents. Much sympathy is felt and expressed for them in their sad bereavement. The funeral was largely attended, and the people of Bodie, among whom she had grown from childhood to womanhood, showed by their grief and tears, the love and affection in which she was held. That God in His mercy will help the father and mother to bear this bitter affliction, is the wish and prayer of their many friends.

A Weather Theory Exploded.

Gen. Greely, Chief Signal Officer, has destroyed another popular belief regarding the weather by declaring emphatically the theory that when the weather clears at night it does not remain clear for more than a few hours to be little more than superstition without the slightest foundation in fact.—"I am aware," Gen. Greely said to a Sun representative, that a large number of people, especially in the country, believe that if the weather clears at night it is a sure indication that rain will continue on the following day. This, however, is not true. Heavy rainstorms, such as prevail usually at this season throughout the country, move steadily on whatever course they have taken, and their progress is not in any way affected by the time of day, or by its being dark or light. For instance, take these weather maps. On Monday night at twelve o'clock the maps show that it is raining in the southwest over an area of 200,000 square miles. The reports from the same sections on the following morning at six o'clock show that it has cleared during the night, and subsequent reports that it has been clear ever since, with every promise for continued fair weather. Later maps show similar occurrences in other sections of the country. While the maps made each day for the past year will show conclusively that as many storms pass leaving clear and settled weather behind at night as in the daytime. The fact that a temporary clearing of the weather at night is sometimes followed soon after by rain, has given rise to the belief that one is the natural result of the other. Such, however, is not the case, and if people but made a record of their observations of the weather, as is done at the Signal Office, they could discover this themselves.—Baltimore Sun.

A few months ago Mrs. Joseph Barnaby, widow of a Rhode Island millionaire, came to California, accompanied by Mrs. G. S. Warrel, of Denver. A few days ago they returned to Denver, where the former found a package postmarked Boston. It contained a small flask of whisky with the inscription "Accept this fine old whisky, from your friends in the woods." A few days later, returning from a drive, both ladies being thoroughly chilled through, they drank some of the liquid. They were taken ill immediately, and Mrs. Barnaby died and Mrs. Warrel is in a critical condition. A chemical analysis showed that there was a large quantity of arsenic in the whisky. The attorney of the estate, at Providence, R. I., says he can count the suspects on his fingers, and that all the money required will be used to detect the perpetrator of the crime.

A high-toned wedding took place in the Registrar's office at South Shields, England, on Saturday last. A midget girl, 32 inches high, was married to Prof. Hedley, 6 feet 1 inch. Humbert, the armless man, gave the bride away, signing the certificate with the pen between his toes. Miss Nina, the American giantess, 616 pounds, was bridesmaid, and the best man was Captain Dallas, 7 feet 10 inches; and Gen. Williams, 29 inches, was of the party. It was circus party.

There is no form of death more terrible than the slow but relentless sinking into the quicksand that ends in suffocation. How a brave man can bear such a death, even when unjustly sentenced to it by a band of Whitecaps, is told in a story called "The Quicksand," printed in the Argonaut of April 27th. Its author, Thomas J. Mosier is a journalist well known in Kansas City.

Mrs. Eaton sister of President Harrison, was thrown from her buggy while returning from church on Sunday at Clayes, O., and was severely injured. On receipt of the news, the President contemplated returning East at once, but he soon received a dispatch from Mrs. Eaton to continue his tour, as she was improving.

A lover of the weed says that the man who says that tobacco injures the system can't prove it except in isolated cases. A Boston physician has kept track of seven users and seven non users, all business men, and in ten years the seven non users have aged the fastest and called in his services the oftenest.—Ex.

The Washington Star says that M. M. Estee, of California, has a good chance to succeed Proctor as Secretary of War, it being probable that Proctor will succeed Edmunds in the Senate. The Star knows very little about the matter.

The crowned heads of Europe have been worrying over the labor demonstration that took place yesterday. They may rest assured there will be a fearful accounting in portions of Europe at no not very distant day.

Talmage's new Tabernacle, at New York, was opened on Sunday last for the first time. It will seat 5,500, and cost $410,000. The collections on Sunday amounted to $50,000.

George Francis Train has started on his second trip around the world. This is to advertise the new town of New Whatcom, Washington.

United States Senator Reagan, of Texas, has resigned. It is to be hoped the Governor will improve on him in filling the vacancy.

The Southern States and New Mexico are to have an Exposition at Raleigh, N. C.

The Democrats of Indiana will boom ex-Governor Isaac P. Gray as the Presidential nominee in 1892.

Secretary Blaine will soon write a letter declining to be a candidate for President.

In Tam O'Shanter Style.

Until recently it was the popular belief that a church in a Morgan County cemetery was haunted, says the Savannah News. A belated horseman took refuge in the church during a storm, when he saw the form of a woman standing in the pulpit, gesticulating in a threatening manner and at the same moment an unearthly laugh broke the stillness of the surroundings. Hastily beating a retreat, the man mounted his horse and was in the act of fleeing, when he felt an icy clutch from behind. Putting spurs to his frightened steed, he galloped off with the object still clinging on behind, its demoniacal laugh still ringing in his ears. Almost crazed by fright, he frantically drew rein at the nearest neighbor's and when his arrival was made known his friend found an old harmless idiot, commonly known as "Crazy Jane," still clinging to him, seated behind him on the horse. She it was who had given the church the reputation of being haunted.

Eaters of Earth.

Much has been written about the earth-eating tribes of various countries, but it is not generally known that the inhabitants of Penadova, a village of Portugal, have for generations eaten a variety of earth found in the neighborhood. It is said that any of them leaving home is afflicted with a singular malady with gastric symptoms unless he be provided with a supply of the earth. The reason of this is probably the presence of arsenic in the earth, which is known to produce these singular effects upon its habitual consumers.

Reads Like Olden Times.

A touching incident occurred at the Swedish court the other day. A countrywoman asked and obtained an audience of King Oscar, whom she told that she had tramped all the way to Stockholm from her dwelling in a remote part of the country in order to pray his Majesty to remit the remainder of a sentence of seven years' penal servitude passed upon her sister four years ago for having attempted to poison her (the applicant), in order to obtain possession of her watch and dresses, and from the effects of which she had only just recovered. King Oscar was greatly affected and promised the good woman that he would do all in his power to grant her prayer.

"The Bobbies and the Burglar."

A new English game is called "The Bobbies and the Burglar." It is played on a checker-board with seven pieces; six bobbies and one droll little burglar. The burglar is placed on the middle square, and the moves are all directed toward him. Each piece has its own move, and the game consists in the capture of the burglar by the six bobbies in twelve moves. If at the end of the twelfth move the burglar has still a way of escape, the person who manages his moves has won the game.

Patti's Big Music-Box.

One of the curiosities of that sumptuous palace in the Welsh mountains where Mme. Adelina Patti retires from time to time to rest after her triumphs, is a gigantic orchestrion, says a London paper. This wonderful piece of mechanism comprises in itself all the instruments of a grand orchestra, and with its aid the queen of song can rehearse any one of her roles. The orchestrion is the invention of a German. Just before Christmas something went wrong with the huge musical box, but the maker, happening to be in England, soon set it right again. It was the first ever constructed in this country.

Held on to His Wheat.

An eccentric old bachelor died the other day at Atchison, Kan. He was originally a brewer, but embarked in the grain business long before Atchison had an elevator. He had a large warehouse and lived in his office. Among his assets were three thousand bushels of wheat which he had in his warehouse five years, refusing to sell because the price never reached his mark of value. "The care of this wheat was his fondest occupation, and he constantly turned it with a wooden shovel until the kernels have become as glossy as the surface of a china nest egg."

Benevolent Monarchs.

Duke Charles of Bavaria and his noble wife spend the greater part of their time in caring for the sick and distressed. Both are thoroughly trained oculists, and the Duke has established at his own expense, a large hospital in Bavaria, in which the eye department is open to all poor patients, without charge. The Duchess is his most valuable assistant and takes part in the skillful operations, for which he is so famous. She also visits patients at their homes and often stays to nurse them herself.

Insects and Cold.

Entomologists have determined that the severity of winters is not destructive to insect life. Larvæ may be frozen stiff and yet they will revive with the return of warmth. Bumblebees and butterflies are often met with in the Arctic regions. Disease microbes are even more tenacious of life. Wachtmuth and Verne found that they could be subjected to cold forty degrees below zero, be powdered with a mortar, and yet be capable of transmitting diseases.

Different Kinds of Men.

A philosopher who has plumbed the depths of science may, nevertheless, seem very ignorant in general society. He may be a chemist, but the "chemical affinities" are not subjects for drawing-room chat. There are celebrities, however, who add to a thorough knowledge of one field of study a familiar acquaintance with almost every topic discussed by the thinking world. It is delightful to meet with such men.

A Doubtful Female.

Lawyer (to female witness)—Will you please tell this court and jury what your age is?

Elderly Female—What's the use? They wouldn't believe me if I was to tell them.—Texas Siftings.

CALIFORNIA now has six ostrich farms. This country spends about $2,000,000 a year for ostrich feathers.

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DIMINUTIVE REPUBLICS.

Andorra and San Marino, and Their Governments.

Interesting Facts Concerning These Two Tiny Countries, Whose Population Number but a Few Thousands.

How many men, ten years out of school, can give the geographical position of Andorra or of San Marino? says the New York Star. A word as to these tiny Republics.

Andorra State lies on the south side of the Pyrenees, between the Spanish province of Lerida and the French department of Ariege. Its area is one hundred and sixty square miles, not very much more than that of Philadelphia. Its population is seven thousand. The people are mostly busied in smuggling, mining and the manufacture of tobacco. Those thus not employed are shepherds. The country has free parish schools. The people speak a Spanish dialect. The Republic is a survival of many such once flourishing in the valleys of the Pyrenees. It has maintained its independence since the year 1275. The country is divided into six parishes, and each parish has two Consuls, who, by the aid of local councils, decide all questions concerning roads, police, public lighting, taxation, and the division of pasture lands. Finally, there is a general council of twenty-four members, four from each parish. Since 1860 these officers have been elected by all heads of families. Before that the elective franchise was confined to an aristocracy maintained by primogeniture.

The army of Andorra consists of six hundred men under militia organization. These men hold themselves ready to be called out at the wish of the State. The command of the militia is intrusted chiefly to two officers, one nominated by France and the other by the bishop of Urgel, a Spanish see. The army is exempt from foreign service, and the chief business of the two officers, or vigniers, as they are called, is to administer criminal justice. Civil cases are tried before two aldermen, deputies of the vigniers. A civil judge of appeals, however, may set aside the judgments of the aldermen. This judge is nominated alternately by France and by the bishop of Urgel. The final appeal is to the Court of Cassation at Paris or to the Episcopal College at Urgel.

The little Republic pays an annual tribute of nine hundred and sixty francs to France, and in consideration of this payment free trade prevails between the two countries. A like sum is paid as tribute to the bishop of Urgel. This tribute and the expenses of government are paid by a species of tax levied as rent for the use of pasture land. The people live the simplest sort of lives and are scarcely conscious of any government beyond the neighborly understanding necessary to the existence of a civilized community. Andorra, the capital, is an odd little town of one thousand inhabitants.

Far smaller than Andorra is that other mountain Republic, San Marino. It lies upon the Adriatic, surrounded by Italian provinces. The area of the country is only thirty-three square miles, and, in fact, the Republic is mainly one mountain peak, twenty-two hundred feet high. On the sides of this mountain stand the town of San Marino and four or five villages besides. The town is built about the ancient fortalice of San Marino, founded in the year 441. The place is accessible by only one road, and is not only walled, but has three forts. It contains the Governor's palace, six churches, a theater and two great cisterns for the supply of water. Nothing could be more curious than the Republic's system of government. The Legislature consists of a Senate of sixty members, elected for life, equally from nobles, citizens and peasants. The little Republic is amply provided with Presidents. There are two chosen every six months. There are likewise two Judges and two Secretaries of State. The army consists of nine hundred and fifty men, or about one-eighth of the entire population. The town has a population of sixteen hundred. The court of last resort is a council of twelve, elected by the Senate.

The town, or capital, is curious in more ways than one. Not only does it lie impregnable on the hillsides, but it proudly proclaims its independence by means of a statue of Liberty in the plaza. The houses are of dressed stone, and the streets, bobbing up and down as they do, are charmingly picturesque. San Marino has no customs tariff against Italy, and obtains foreign tobacco duty free, through Italian territory, by reason of a promise to abstain from tobacco-raising. To avoid any difficulty over the troublesome question of international copyright, San Marino forbids the use of the printing press within her borders.

According to tradition, San Marino was founded in the third century by a Mason named Marinus. It first figures in European history in the year 885. Since then it has had varying fortunes in peace and war. Time and again the tiny bit of territory has been the subject of grave dispute, and for brief periods it has lost its autonomy. In 1631, however, San Marino's powerful neighbors acknowledged her independence, and this boon was secured to the little Republic when the present Italian Kingdom was formed.

Valuable Carp.

The Census Bureau, with all the rest of its work, has been attempting to ascertain the value of the carp which have been introduced into American waters. A writer in the Boston Transcript says: "One man to whom a schedule was submitted replied that the carp in his pond had been worth a thousand dollars to him in the past six months. His wife had been sick, and he had fed her exclusively upon carp, to which diet he attributed her recovery. She was worth a thousand dollars, at least, therefore he estimated his gain on his investment at that sum."

THE WORLD ITS FIELD.

Record of the Ravages of the Most Dreaded of Diseases.

So far as anybody can discover now, says the New York Times, consumption has existed in all ages and in all countries. As far back as the records of civilized people can be traced they tell of the existence of the disease and of its character. In coast lands and plateaus, valleys and hillsides, marshes and mountains, the bacillus has been carrying off its thousands ever since mankind has been on earth. German statisticians have figured it out that in any population on the average the proportion of deaths by consumption is to the deaths by all other diseases as one to seven.

Here are some figures showing what the death rate from consumption has been in some of the principal cities of the world. From 1877 to 1880 all the German cities having over 15,000 inhabitants showed yearly 3.6 deaths from consumption for every thousand of population. From 1869 to 1882 Berlin's rate was 3.8 per thousand per annum. Hamburg's record was 3.4. In Frankfort-on-the-Main the fatal cases each year were 3.5 for every thousand inhabitants. From 1865 to 1874 the rate in Vienna was very high, reaching no less a percentage than 7.7.

London does not make so poor a showing as might be expected from a city having a bad climate. From 1848 to 1855 its rate for consumption was 3.7. In the ten years from 1859 to 1869, however, the rate went down to 3.2. Edinburgh's record for four years about 1860 was 3 fatal cases for each thousand inhabitants. In the four years up to and including 1855 Belgium made a showing of 3.5. For the Netherlands, from 1869 to 1874, the figure was 2.46. Switzerland, from 1865 to 1869, showed 1.86. In Berne the rate was far higher than this, reaching 3.9. Among the cities of Europe the rate was lowest in Geneva, where it was 2.2. The country districts brought down the average for the confederation. In Paris, from 1845 to 1851, the showing was 4.1; from 1872 to 1877 it was 4.2. Italian records give variations from 3.73 to 4.04. The rate in Rome is given as 3.52.

In Rio Janeiro there is a rate which is rather surprising to persons who have looked upon that town as enjoying a very warm climate. The city, according to the statisticians, loses five of each thousand of its residents each year through the ravages of consumption. Pernambuco makes even a more unfavorable record, for there the figures run to 5.2. The rate for Australia is given as 2.22.

In this city, from 1805 to 1837, the rate was 5.3. By 1870 it was down to 4.1. Albany in that year showed 2.9 and Buffalo 1.4. Between 1807 and 1840 the rate in Philadelphia was 5.6. In 1870 it stood at the comparatively low figure of 3.1. Chicago in the same year was returned at 1.6, Richmond, Va., at 3.0 and St. Louis at 1.7. In Charleston, S. C., the rate for the whites was 3.7, and for the blacks .4. The rate in Memphis was 2.83 and in New Orleans 3.9.

These figures give one an idea of the prevalence of the disease which is said to sweep away about 8,000,000 of the earth's inhabitants every year. Consumption very often lasts from two to three years, and frequently it covers a greater period. A record is given of one patient who had the disease for forty years, finally succumbing to it. Of course to all consumptives the Koch treatment is a matter of the greatest importance. Naturally they watch with eagerness for the results of the experiments with the German professor's lymph.

Some writers on the subject of consumption declare that the fatal termination of most cases leads to an underestimate of the number of instances in which recovery takes place. The popular notion of its universally fatal character, they say, is a mistake. Traces of an old tuberculous affection are not very uncommon in bodies examined after death from other and various diseases, showing that the progress of the old ailment had been arrested.

Changes of climate and improved methods of treatment have all done much to retard the progress of the disease, but any thing like a generally effective cure has never been within the reach of the consumptive. Sanguine advocates of the lymph prophesy much for it. Their greatest hope is that it will supply just this long sought desideratum.

A Few "Briticisms."

The use of the adverb "directly" for the conjunction "as soon as" is distinctly a Briticism, says Eugene Field in the Chicago News, but it is not slang. On the contrary, "knocked up" for "weary" or "tired out," and "seedy" for "ailing" —these are fair examples of British slang—not of the thieves' slang, but of the slang that obtains in polite circles throughout the United Kingdom. Certain English words which the British use are much more desirable than the corresponding words used generally in this country. For example: The word "lift" is better than the word "elevator," for the reason that "lift" is English and "elevator" is Latin. On the other hand, our British cousins rarely "begin;" they "commence." They seldom "end;" they "finish"—that is, they say they do, but they don't, for to say that a thing is finished is equivalent to saying that it is finally elaborated and polished to the degree of which the creator is possible. Very little in human life is finished.

A Fatal Year for Alpine Guides.

The climbing season of 1889 was more fertile of accidents than any since the fatal year of 1882. Only one Englishman, Mr. Arthur Macnamara, was among the slain; but the number of guides who lost their lives during the summer's work was exceptionally large. Of the nine guides and two porters thus killed no less than nine died literally in harness, with the rope round them and their sacks on their shoulders. Except in 1870, when three travelers and eight guides perished in one storm at Mont Blanc, there has never been in one year such a tale of slaughter among those who earn their bread by helping men from the lowlands to climb mountains.

PAYING FOR A SADDLE.

Georgia Planters Who Did Not Scan Their Bills Carefully.

"A story occurs to me," he said to a writer in the New York Tribune, "of the slipshod way in which the planters used to do business in the South before the war." A few puffs at his cigar, and he had his anecdote drawn up in proper form. "There used to be a man who kept a general store in Georgia at some distance from any large town. His customers were chiefly the planters, who had their big estates in the neighborhood. One time the store-keeper bought a dozen saddles, and two months later, when he made out his annual bills, he could account for only eleven of them. He had five on hand, but his books contained entries of the sales of only six of the others. He or his clerk had undoubtedly sold one and forgot to charge it.

"Here was a dilemma. Being a thrifty man, he did not wish to lose the price of a saddle, yet how could he find out who had bought the article? An idea struck him, however. He would charge each of his wealthy customers who had bought one of the six other saddles with the seventh one. Those who had not bought the saddle would at once say so, and the purchaser would be he who did not object to paying for it. After making out the bills and sending them to his customers, the store-keeper was compelled to visit a city at some distance. He told his clerk what he had done, and instructed him to beg the pardon of every customer who said he had bought no saddle, and to tell him that the item had been put on his bill by mistake.

"The proprietor of the store made his trip, and when he returned home, several days after starting, he asked his clerk who had really bought the saddle in question. The clerk was evidently worried, and said: 'Eleven of those, about whom we were in doubt, have been here to pay their bills. Nine of them paid for the one saddle; one man wasn't quite certain whether he had bought a saddle or not, but would let us know in a day or two, and the other planter was sure that we had made a mistake, because he bought two new saddles last year, and didn't need any more.'

"The store-keeper was somewhat taken aback at the overwhelming success of his little scheme; but as there was nothing else to do, he quietly pocketed the money and kept his mouth shut."

CHARACTER AND POKER.

A Good Way to Learn a Man's Disposition.

It is an easy matter to read a man's character by the way he plays an ordinary game of poker, says the New York Herald. A man without any nerve, or, to speak plainly, a coward, is the most easy of all to detect. He will play a mean, contemptible game, and will prefer to win a dollar or two on a full hand to taking the least risk in raising his opponents. He will never bet more than the blind unless he has a sure thing, and even if he has four of a kind his manner will be undecided, because he is fearful that some one else might hold a straight flush.

Next comes the man who plays to win, or who in a story book would be referred to as an avaricious miser. This gentleman will show his true colors by the niggardly way he has of putting up his money and by the longing looks with which he regards his neighbor's pile of chips. He is not cowardly, yet he won't bet unless he is sure to win. It is easy to distinguish this gentleman from the coward by the way he will bet on a good hand when he has it. No subterfuge is too mean for him, and he will resort to all kinds of tricks to throw his opponents off their guard. If he holds two pairs he is sure to make some remark about trying to fill a straight. If he has three of a kind he will make an offhand statement that he has a small pair and is going to bet on them just for fun. When he wins a few dollars he will make some excuse and get out of the game. Watch the next time you play and see if what I say is not true.

An ordinary man will come down squarely with his money. He may bluff, but he will play his hand for what it is worth, and quit when he thinks he has gone far enough.

An aggressive fellow shows fight in every movement. If he has been losing it won't affect his play in the least. He will bluff and bet away until he loses all his money or turns the tide of his luck and comes out winner. Some men, however, can't stand this, and as there is an exception to every rule, there must be one to this. Continued bad luck will make a coward of a good man, and he will play warily. So do not confound him with the man who is a coward by nature.

Riding the Camel.

Dr. Nachtigal, the celebrated African explorer, was once the guest of a rich Hamburg merchant, says London Tid-Bits. The merchant's son, a young man of somewhat sentimental temperament, said that his dearest wish was to ride across the desert on the back of a camel. He thought such a ride must be very poetical indeed. "My dear young friend," replied the explorer, "I can tell you how you can get a partial idea of what riding a camel on the desert of Africa is like. Take an office stool, screw it up as high as possible, and put it into a wagon without any springs; then seat yourself upon the stool and have it driven over uneven and rocky ground during the hottest weather of July or August after you have had nothing to eat or drink for twenty-four hours, and then you will get a faint idea of how delightfully poetic it is to ride on a camel in the wilds of Africa."

Never Gets Over It.

The Indian is born suspicious, and he never gets over it. One may chum with a white hunter for ten years; and yet he will never fully trust him. An Apache may be starving for food, and yet he will suspect the white child who offers him bread of having poisoned it to accomplish his death.

SALT ON THE STREETS.

Indiscriminately Scattered About It Is Apt to Produce Disease.

"Few people understand what a dangerous agent salt is when scattered about the streets," said a prominent physician to a Philadelphia Inquirer reporter in discussing the wholesale manner in which the pavements and highways have been salted during the past two days in efforts to get rid of the snow. "I indulge in no sensational prophecy," he continued, "when I assert that much suffering, and doubtless cases of death, will ensue in this city in consequence of this pernicious practice the last few days. Salt is so innocent a thing by itself that people fail to understand what havoc it can play with those inclined to contract colds when it is mixed with snow or ice, and if the danger was more generally known far less salt would be used. As it is now tons of it have been sprinkled about the city since yesterday morning. How does it affect health? Why, when it comes in contact with frozen substances it produces a chemical change the effect of which is to create an artificial temperature, reducing the temperature of the slush of thawing snow to a point equivalent to several degrees below zero. So instead of walking through slush of a temperature around freezing point, our feet are subjected to the influence of a zero atmosphere heavily charged with penetrating and chilling moisture. Once the salt in placed on the streets it is quickly carried by the feet of pedestrians and the movements of cars and other vehicles until it is so widely scattered that almost the entire surface has this artificial temperature. Then the warmer atmosphere coming in contact with the chill below, condensation takes place, making a damp, raw, unhealthy air, exposing people to the dangers of diphtheria, pneumonia and other kindred affections. You see now how it can affect the air in the streets of a city."

NEWSPAPER TRAINING.

One Who Has Had Experience Says It Is Very Beneficial.

I believe I have done every thing which an editor or publisher ever has to do, from directing wrappers to writing the biography of a President within an hour after his death, writes Edward Everett Hale in the Forum. This means, if the training be continued through many years of life, and if one be under a good chief, that one gains, of necessity, the ready use, at least, of his own language. We newspaper men may write English very ill, but we write it easily and quickly. So that to us, who have been in this business, there is something amazing to hear a clergyman say that he occupied a week in composing a sermon, which was, at the outside, thirty-five hundred words in length. One can understand absolute inability to do it at all; but no newspaper man understands how a man who can do it can spend thirty-six hours in doing it.

If you have to send "copy" upstairs hour after hour with a boy taking the slips from you one by one as they are written and you know that you are never to see what you write until you read it the next day in the paper your copy will be punctuated carefully, written carefully, and it will be easily read. That is one thing. Another thing goes with it. You will form the habit of determining what you mean to say before you say it, how far you want to go and where you want to stop. And this will bring you to a valuable habit of life—to stand by what has been decided. Napoleon gave the same advice when he said: "If you set out to take Vienna, take Vienna."

For these reasons I am apt to recommend young men to write for the press early in life, being well aware that the habit of doing this has been of use to me.

A Relic of Millerism.

The ninety-foot tower built by Llewellyn Haskell on his property in Kearney, N. J., in 1843, from the top of which he expected that he and his family would ascend to Heaven, is about to be removed to make way for a street that is to run through the once handsome grounds, says the New York Herald. On the top of the tower is built out from the brickwork a wooden box like platform, about eight feet square and four feet high. Mr. Haskell was a man of great wealth and when the tower was built it was generally supposed that it was intended as an observatory. Shortly before May 23, 1843, Mr. Haskell, who was a strong Millerite, announced that, according to the prophecies of Daniel, the world would come to an end on that day. Then it was that his neighbors knew why the tower was erected. On the day mentioned, Mr. Haskell and his family arrayed themselves in white robes and ascended to the top of the tower to await the coming of the Lord. There had also assembled in the woods near by a large number of Millerites, who patiently awaited the fulfillment of the prophecies. But their hopes were doomed to disappointment and they finally dispersed to their homes.

Queer Things About Lobsters.

What Maine men don't know about lobsters is not worth telling. Here is their latest information on the subject as given by the Lewiston Journal: "Who of our readers ever heard of a lobster getting mad and shooting off one of his claws? If we may rely upon the veracity of the old lobster man, this popular crustacean, like the members of the human family, is capable of 'biting his own nose to spite his face.' He says that when a lobster gets excited in any way he sometimes shoots off one of his big claws. It comes out as clean as a whistle and leaves a hole clean cut and with no jagged edges. In the course of a few days a new claw will grow, and his lobstership can keep up that interesting operation as long as he chooses. The lobster is the only creature that scientists have been able to discover having the power of doing such a thing. But, according to the old fisherman, the funniest part of it is if the lobster loses his claw by any other force than his own it will not grow again. If you pull the claw off the lobster will go around for the rest of his life minus one claw."

CHARACTER IN GRIPS.

An Interesting Study of Human Nature.

You Can Gauge the Character of Your Neighbor in the Street-Car by the Way He or She Holds on to the Strap.

It is the boast of experts in palmistry that an index of personal character and disposition as clear and convincing as that furnished by the expression of the eye, the set of the mouth, the contour of the head, or any of the numerous mystic criterions by which the imaginative man strives to judge his chance acquaintance is furnished by the hand. There is a good deal more truth than humbug in the claim. But you don't have to go through the tomfoolery of studying the lines of the palm to find the fact out. All that is necessary, says the San Francisco Examiner, is to get on a street-car that is run by a careless or playful driver and you'll be able to read character by watching the hands of your fellow passengers.

Who, for example, has not seen the man of aggressive character, who pushes his way over all obstacles with the aggressive hold of the strap that defies all the tricks of the driver to upset him? Next him, perhaps, is the passive man, satisfied to move along in the calm peacefulness of a gentle nature. He keels half around, treads on the toe of the choleric man, who imagines himself safely stowed away in a corner, and grabs the strap with a forefinger and thumb, and utters a mild rebuke on the uncomfortable methods of the driver.

Whenever the jolt comes, and wherever you chance to be, you will always notice, with satisfaction, the man of firmness, whose grip of the strap has all the characteristics of his sure-footed method of going through business and life. He is always prepared for emergencies, and no over-jubilant driver or engineer can catch him napping.

The awkward man is everywhere. He is the butt of ridicule and the target of all maledictions that an outrageous and disturbed public pours out when its comfort is interfered with. Look at the awkward hand and, in your mind's eye, you can see the helpless struggle of its owner with fate. Great good fortune only saved that hand that has brought up for support suddenly against the side of the car from going through the window pane. You can bet a toothpick to a new silk umbrella that the passenger has stamped on somebody's choicest corn with a relentless and inconsiderate heel, and you can bet that the owner of the corn has wished the awkward one to go to Kamtchatka.

The man who only holds on to a strap anyhow shows by his temporary hold that he is the sort of fellow who doesn't do any thing requiring exertion unless he is compelled to, and is not a pleasant man to travel with, either.

Everybody who travels has seen the short man who has been left in the race for a seat. He's self-reliant, generally, even if he is small in stature, and the cane handle thrust through the strap, yielding a less wearying and muscle-tearing support, proves how he goes about, prepared at all times to euchre unfriendly fortune when she gets bad-tempered.

The weak, uncertain, pulpy and unprofitable type of man can be read instantly in the manner in which the strap is grasped weakly, just as surely as the timid and shrinking disposition reveals itself in a grasp of the leather that is insecure and easily dislodged by a jolt.

What the expert at hand-reading would call the "conversation grip" is another interesting and peculiar feature of the strap-using traveler. Glance at the grip. It is easy to imagine the owner of that hand stooping over and chatting with some one who has the greater fortune of a seat. Your conversational traveler always holds a strap that way. It is as sure an indication that the owner is passionately fond of talking as the confident grip of his next-door neighbor shows that that neighbor is a man who goes through life with the conviction that he can take care of himself, no matter what happens. He is the happy mean between the aggressive and the passive man, and doubtless a very companionable and decent fellow.

Who that has traveled much in the bustling town, especially when the crush is greatest on cars and train, has not longed for the avenging pin to stick into the wishy-washy, altogether useless dude or languid man? He is constantly throwing the burden of himself upon somebody else, and the extraordinary and aggravating manner in which he holds on to the car-strap is a proof of insipid and backboneless personality that manly men detest. The virile grip of the bony hand of the man of plenty of sand is a pleasing contrast. This type of man uses but one finger for support, as a rule, but he holds on just the same.

The dainty hold is that of the gloved hand of a young woman who is standing there holding a strap because the men in the seats are apparently too intent reading the evening newspaper, or because their eyes are shut and they seem to be asleep. It is an attraction that always wins, although it may take some time. Somebody gets interested in the bracelets or the eyes of their owner and gives up a seat to the fair one.

What a contemptible proof of reprehensible and disagreeable character is told in the selfish grip! It grabs twice as much as it is entitled to every time and holds on as long as it can.

Souvenir for an Ex-Queen.

The Queen of Roumania, during her recent sojourn in England, say foreign papers, visited a needle factory. While watching the work one of the men asked her Majesty for a single hair from her head. The Queen granted his request with a smile. The man, who was engaged in cutting the eyes in the needles, placed the hair under the needle of his machine, bored a hole in it, drew a fine silk thread through the the hole, then presented it to the astonished Queen.

CATFISH HAD ANOTHER EYE.

Bullying Rangers of the Ponds That Were the Scavengers of the Seas.

"Prof. Brown Goode compares the taste of catfish meat to pate de foie gras," Prof. Bashford Dean of the College of the City of New York says in a paper in the Fish Commissioners' coming report. The catfish is a quarrelsome, hardy and mud-loving fish. Fish culturists affect to despise it because it is ugly and a fighter. It grows sometimes to three pounds in weight, but ordinarily it ranges from half a pound to a pound. Nearly all fish die when confined a short time in muddy, stagnant water, but when the vivifying oxygen is exhausted from the water the catfish rises to the surface, thrusts its snout out of the water and sucks air into its stomach. Through its porous skin also it takes in the oxygen of the air. Like the frogs, catfish hibernates, refusing food after November and burying itself in the ooze at the bottom of a pond in December. It reappears in February or March, or after a thunderstorm, some naturalists aver. Then it is thin and ravenous.

Catfish were planted not long ago in Lake Ronkonkoma, and fishermen complain that they are ogres; as Thoreau wrote: "a bloodthirsty and bullying set of rangers, ever with lance at rest." They pause in their roving, sink headforemost in the mud, and wait for their prey, with their black muzzles just protruding from the ooze while their little black eyes glance restlessly in every direction. The catfish will bolt any thing from a bit of salt mackerel to a piece of a tin can. Its destruction of the young of other fish is enough to breed a fish famine in a lake or pond. Of their own young, however, they are very careful. The adult fish always swims with the young fry wandering near, exactly as chickens accompany the mother hen, and at the sign of danger the little bullheads hustle to the mother fish and get behind her for protection, while, all alert, she waves defiance with her whiskers. When aroused catfish give hidden and fearful battle with their barbs. They fight most in the breeding season, males battling with males. Of twelve catfish observed by Prof. Dean, nine showed marks of terrific strife. The soft parts of their fins and tails were torn to tatters and four eyes were destroyed, one old male catfish being blind in both eyes, while the lower third of its tail and half of the left pectoral fin were missing.

Prof. Dean finds evidences that the catfish has a rudimentary eye in the middle of its forehead. There is a medium skull opening which appears to connect the surface of the head with the brain. There are evidences that a lens once existed, and it is believed from microscopic examination of the brain that the opening affords a sensation of light to the fish. Prof. Dean argues that the catfish is a descendant of monster placoderms that once existed in the waters of the earth in a remote geological epoch; that from the known habits of the catfish in burying itself in the mud, with only its nose sticking out of the ooze, it must have been in its original size a terrible scourger of the sea, able to sea before, behind, and above, while concealed, ready to dart on its prey.

THE DEADLY PIE.

It Is the Great American Depopulator, Says This Authority.

"The risks which New York men take with their digestion," said the proprietor of a group of well-known restaurants to a New York Sun man, "is a constant source of surprise to me. Heavy pie and pulpy pudding are bolted at the very time when careful eating should be rigorously attended to. I sit and look on at times in my different restaurants with absolute amazement at the judgment, or rather lack of judgment, which men exhibit at the table. We have two throngs of customers. The first rush comes about 9:30 in the morning. It is composed of brokers, business men, clerks and office employes, who have grown into the habit of rising late and rushing down to the office without breakfast, so as to start the work of the day on time. They could easily get their breakfast at their boarding-houses or at home if they would rise a half hour earlier, but most of them are up late at night, and the temptation of a longer nap in the morning is too alluring to resist. So they hurry down-town, open the mail, start things a going and then rush to the nearest restaurant for breakfast. It does not hurt any man to take a little exercise before he eats in the morning, and undoubtedly a delay in the first meal of the day would not do them any particular harm if they would be careful about the character of their food. But after working two hours on an empty stomach they come in in violent haste, order a cocktail and then eat pastry and sweets enough to ruin the digestion of an ostrich. They usually start in with roast beef or some other dish that is ready, and wind up with mince pie or a boiled apple dumpling. I know many a business man who comes in and consumes three or four dishes and is out of the place again in less than fifteen minutes. At lunch time they come in again and load up with an oyster patty or beefsteak pie, or some other dish in which rich pastry is an important factor. This second rush of trade is even more interesting than the first, because it shows how the habit of eating pastry grows. It is an unusual thing to see a man forty years of age take wheat cakes, sausages and mince pie for his luncheon. He bolts the sausage, covers his cakes with rich sirup and has his pie served hot and sprinkled an inch deep with powdered sugar. He is invariably an advanced dyspeptic in appearance, and for some unaccountable reason he seems to succeed in business. It does not do any good to sneer at the pie-eaters of New York because half the railroad presidents, telegraph superintendents and influential men of affairs of this town eat things which cause a man of gastronomical intelligence to shudder. Most of the absorbed and nervous financiers and business men die at fifty, and everybody says it is due to overwork. All a mistake, Pie is the fell destroyer."